

Goodnight 641

Chapter 641: He's just bullying the weak and fearing the strong

"Who allowed you to leave!"

Mrs. Liang shouted in anger, her hand was about to land on Lin Hanxing's shoulder and pull him back.

As if he had eyes on the back of his head, Lin Hanxing turned around and stared at her coldly.

The flowing air seemed to have frozen in an instant, and no one dared to make a sound.

Madam Liang's hand finally stopped on Lin Hanxing's shoulder.

Even if she didn't want to admit it, but ...

She didn't dare!

"I don't need anyone's permission to leave if I want to!"

Lin Hanxing narrowed his eyes and said calmly.

"Xi Bao, let's go."

He turned around and walked out without looking at the people behind him.

This Madam Liang was just a bully.

.....

They returned to Lu bingde's ward.

When Lin Hanxing and the others went in, Lu bingde was standing with his back to them, and the styling team was finishing up the work.

Seeing the three of them enter, the leader of the team respectfully called out to miss Jiu.

Lu bingde turned around and looked at Lin Hanxing curiously when he heard how she addressed him.

Just one look was enough to let them deeply feel the ability of the styling team to turn the rotten into the magical!

The Lu bingde in front of him had been completely shaped into a handsome young man.

The custom-made navy blue suit restrained the childish side of him and made him look more mature and steady. The hair stylist dyed his hair Back to Black and threw away all the vulgar skull accessories.

"Who are you?"

Lu bingde looked at Lin Hanxing with curiosity.

Lin Hanxing looked at him and smiled without saying anything.

Knowing that he wouldn't be able to get anything out of him, Lu Bingde didn't mind. He looked at his new look in the mirror and felt that something was missing.

"Why don't you let me wear that?"

Lu Bingde pointed at the skull ring in a negotiating tone.

"....."

"....."

Without waiting for Lin Hanxing to say anything, Bai Xi walked over and swept the things into the trash can without a word.

Jiang Xibao silently gave Bai Xi 10086 likes in his heart!

"You ..."

"You what you!"

"I ..."

"What about me!"

Lu Bingde glared at Bai Xi and turned his face to the side, as if he was angry.

After the styling team finished their task, they greeted Lin Hanxing and left with their tools.

Lin Hanxing looked at Lu Bingde and finally felt that he was more pleasing to the eye.

"Let's go, the discharge procedures are done."

.....

At the Lu family villa.

In the living room, old master Lu sat there in a dignified manner, occasionally glancing at the door.

Hearing the movement at the door, he was pleasantly surprised.

But when he saw that it was his second daughter, Lu Yuzhi, who had rushed over in a hurry, he hid the disappointment in his eyes.

"Why did you come back?"

Old master Lu said in a low voice, his tone emotionless.

"I called the hospital just now. Bingde has been taken out of the hospital. I'm going to see if he's back."

Lu Yuzhi put away his impatience and sat down in front of the old man.

When Jiashu called her just now, she felt an inexplicable sense of panic.

"I know about this."

Old master Lu glanced at his second daughter. His gaze made Lu Yuzhi feel a little guilty for some reason.

"You scared me. I thought Bing de went to hang out with his gang of scoundrels again,"

Her mumbling was neither loud nor soft, but it was just enough for old master Lu to hear.

Not long after, Lu Jiashu also rushed back from the Lu Corporation.

There was another person who had returned with him ...

At the same time, in a car a few intersections away from the Lu family villa, Lin Hanxing was placing a pot of orchids on Lu bingde's legs.

"This 'white crowned Lotus cauldron' is what your Grandpa has always wanted."

Lin Hanxing's words made Lu bingde's expression stiffen. He hugged the flower pot.

This white crowned Lotus cauldron could be said to be the best among the orchids. It was extremely rare and could be estimated to be worth about 15 million.

Chapter 642: An unexpected visitor

"I'm a little nervous."

Lu bingde's palms were sweating.

In the past, he usually came back to quarrel, but this time, the meaning was different, so he was inevitably anxious.

"What's there to be nervous about when you're going home?"

Bai Xi, who was driving, didn't turn his head and coldly interrupted.

Lu bingde was not to be outdone, but when he opened his mouth, there was really nothing to refute.

That was indeed his home.

Even though he had never thought of it as such before he was hospitalized.

Bai Xi drove the car slowly into the carved gate of the Lu family villa.

The towering ginkgo trees on both sides of the road had already turned completely yellow, and the autumn wind blew with the sound of rustling.

Lu bingde held the pot of uncrowned Lotus cauldron in his arms as he looked out of the car window.

His expression was rare.

Bai Xi's gaze fell on his face from time to time through the rearview mirror.

Soon, the car stopped at the entrance.

Lin Hanxing got out of the car first, her high heels clattering against the yellow ginkgo leaves.

The scenery was beautiful.

But it couldn't be compared to beauty.

Bai Xi, Jiang Xibao, and Lu Bingde both looked at her.

Lin Hanxing turned around as if he sensed the gaze behind him.

The autumn wind lifted her long hair, which was like seaweed, and spread out in the air like silk.

Ninth young lady was really pretty.

It was like a freshly made sweet osmanthus sticky rice cake, crystal clear.

Jiang Xibao was a little hungry.

"Let's go," he said.

Lin Hanxing said calmly and walked towards the door of the villa.

As soon as the servant opened the door, she heard the warm laughter of a girl coming from inside.

When they saw Lin Hanxing and the others enter, the laughter stopped abruptly.

A few pairs of eyes looked over at the same time.

The atmosphere was a little strange.

"Miss Lin, where's my cousin?"

Lu Jiashu was the first to break the silence. He stood up with a warm smile on his face.

Lu Bingde, who was standing at the back with his head lowered, was about to say something when Bai Xi, who was holding an orchid, pulled him from behind.

Hearing this, Lin Hanxing looked at Lu Jiashu with a subtle expression.

"You're asking me?"

Lin Hanxing chuckled, a hint of mockery in his eyes.

Lu Jiashu didn't know what he had said wrong, and his smile froze.

Suddenly, Lin Hanxing felt a pair of eyes on him.

Her woman's intuition was telling her ...

This gaze was not very friendly.

Lin Hanxing quickly caught the gaze.

She was dressed in the latest indigo shirt and Pencil Pants from Burberry, and her long hair was permed into the most popular style.

Her facial features were beautiful and exquisite, but ...

If he was compared to Lin Hanxing, he would seem a lot smaller.

“Ming Mei?”

An uncertain voice was heard from behind Lin Hanxing.

Ming Mei? Han mingmei?

If it was her, Lin Hanxing would have understood why she was so unfriendly.

Lu bingde’s eyes were filled with surprise.

Hearing his voice, Lu Jiashu and Lu yuzhi looked in Lu bingde’s direction in disbelief. Why did he ...

If she hadn’t been sure that her voice was right, the man whose dressing style had been trained to look like the scene of a car accident would actually be so stunning!

In fact, Lu Jiashu couldn’t be blamed for not recognizing Lu bingde at first sight.

He had long been used to Lu bingde’s exaggerated dressing style. When he looked into the crowd, the scariest person was definitely his cousin. It was also because of this habitual thinking that Lu Jiashu didn’t look at Lin Hanxing carefully after taking a glance at him.

“Lu ... Bingde?”

Han mingmei tilted her head, her body exuding an intellectual beauty as she called out his name with difficulty.

Lu bingde today was really ...

It was very different!

In his memory, the dressing style of his little follower was so terrible that it made him feel embarrassed.

Chapter 643: Her sense of crisis

The two cousins were standing together ...

Even Lu Jiashu, who was not as good-looking as Lu bingde, had an extraordinary temperament.

“It’s me, it’s me! When did you come back?”

Lu bingde’s Wolf-like eyes were as bright as they could be, and he looked extremely adorable.

As he spoke, he took a few steps forward.

Bai Xi stared coldly at the excited Lu bingde and couldn’t help but roll her eyes.

Just as Lu bingde was about to pass Lin Hanxing, he felt a chill run down his spine.

He subconsciously glanced at her.

He saw Lin Hanxing looking at him with a faint smile, but the smile did not reach his eyes.

“I just came back.”

Han mingmei smiled. Perhaps Lu bingde had changed too much, she couldn't help but glance at him a few more times.

Lu bingde's heart was pounding like fireworks.

Lu Jiashu, who had been standing at the side, still had a warm smile on his face. However, if one looked closely, it was not difficult to see that it was stiff.

"Bingde."

Old master Lu spoke in a deep voice, carrying the authority of an elder.

When Lin Hanxing called him, he was really excited.

In fact, old master Lu had already forgotten how long it had been since he had a proper conversation with Lu bingde.

Hearing this, Lu bingde's body shook.

Lu yuzhi gave her son a 'don't be impatient' expression. She had raised bingde since he was young, and she knew her nephew's character the best. He would definitely quarrel with his grandfather again without a few words.

Lu bingde looked at old master Lu. He opened his mouth a few times, but no words came out.

He looked at Lin Hanxing for help.

Lin Hanxing, on the other hand, just looked back at him calmly.

He didn't say anything to interfere.

Han mingmei's gaze returned to Lin Hanxing. She was the Lin xiaojiu from the rumors?

She had arrived on a plane in the middle of the night.

She had only told a few people in her circle about her return, and Lu Jiashu was one of them.

Earlier, he had suddenly called her and asked if she wanted to see Lin xiaojiu.

Upon hearing this, han mingmei perked up.

When she was abroad, she had heard a lot of news.

They were all from Lei Xiao and Lin xiaojiu, who had been missing for eighteen years.

His gaze fell on the other party's face ...

Han mingmei used the action of drinking tea to hide the sudden sense of danger in her heart.

Especially after seeing Lei Xiao's Weibo.

He actually opened a Weibo account!

To han mingmei, who knew Lei Xiao well, this was the most unbelievable thing.

When Weibo had just become popular, this group of people in the circle were the first to start with the yellow V, and following each other became a new thing. Only Lei Xiao remained unmoved. When others asked him, he just coldly replied that he didn't need it.

She did not expect that many years later, he would actually open a Weibo account!

And the first message he sent ...

Yingluo, please don't call me hubby anymore, because my wife will be angry.

Didn't he know that with his influence, his words would cause a huge wave?

Until now, Lei Xiao's post was still at the top of the trending search list.

The explosive words at the end didn't subside after a night of fermentation.

Based on han mingmei's years of understanding of Lei Xiao, since he had said those words on the public platform, he was definitely serious!

Lin xiaojiu, Lin Hanxing ...

What kind of charm did she have to make ah Xiao change so much for her?

Lin Hanxing knew that han mingmei was sizing him up.

However, he didn't care at all and only looked at Lu bingde.

Lu bingde's chaotic heart gradually calmed down under her gaze. He took a deep breath.

Since he had decided to make a change, he couldn't be the same as before.

Chapter 644: Want to take back the Lu Corporation

"Grandpa."

Lu bingde said in a deep voice. After he finished speaking, he finally realized that it wasn't that difficult to say these two words.

No more?

Lu yuzhi's confident smile froze on his face.

Did her nephew really become enlightened after changing his clothes?

Not to mention Lu yuzhi, even old master Lu himself was extremely shocked, and didn't open his mouth to answer for a long time.

Lu bingde had never called him Grandpa so obediently since the morning when he was three years old.

"Yes." Old master Lu's eyes reddened slightly, and he used a single word in a dignified and low voice to hide his loss of composure.

The atmosphere was a little awkward.

Old master Lu didn't say anything, and Lu Bingde didn't know what to say.

"Old Lu."

Suddenly, Lin Hanxing's calm voice interjected.

"This pot of 'uncrowned Lotus cauldron' was specially brought back by Lu Bingde for you,"

Bai Xi then placed the pot of rare orchids on the coffee table in front of old master Lu.

Old master Lu's eyes widened instantly.

He suddenly stood up!

It was the White-crowned Lotus cauldron!

God knows how much effort he had spent all these years to buy this pot. This thing was so rare that even if he held a lot of money and wanted to buy it, he would not be willing to sell it to the seller!

The price of one seedling was enough to exchange for two rooms with a sea view.

Not to mention that there were four in the pot!

He stood in front of the pot of orchids in surprise and excitement as he looked at the half-bloomed flower bud.

Lu Yuzhi's mouth twitched. It was just a pot of Broken Flowers. Why was the old man so happy?

Of course, there were still some who knew what was good.

"You're saying this is the 'plain crowned Lotus cauldron'?"

Han Mingmei raised her head and looked at Lu Bingde, her eyes filled with surprise.

Lu Bingde was a little nervous. An innocent smile appeared on his fair and handsome face, and he nodded like a chicken pecking at rice.

Only the heavens knew what a 'plain crowned Lotus cauldron' was.

In his eyes, they were just potted plants.

"Where did Bing de find this? To tell you the truth, my dad also has myllan grass, especially this 'uncrowned Lotus cauldron'. The last time he went to Yunnan, he offered 20 million, but no one was willing to sell one!"

Han Mingmei's words instantly stirred up a Thousand Waves!

20 million? One? And you're not willing to sell it?

Just how valuable was this pot of grass?

Lu Bingde's mind went blank. He didn't find it, it was Lin Hanxing who stuffed it into his hands!

Hearing this, everyone's eyes fell on him.

She seemed to be waiting for his answer.

Lu Bingde's forehead was covered in cold sweat. He didn't know how to answer and looked at Lin Hanxing for help.

Suddenly, Lin Hanxing chuckled.

"So the person who offered 20 million last time was Mr. Han."

The soft words of the Emperor echoed in everyone's ears. These words were said with deep meaning.

If it wasn't for Han Mingmei's words, Lin Hanxing would have forgotten that there was indeed a businessman who came to Caiyun Zinan for 20 million and begged her to sell him the flower.

"If you like it, ask Mr. Han to find me. I'll give him one for free."

That is, if that stubborn old man could put down his pride.

Han Mingmei came back to her senses, and the smile on her face was a little stiff.

This flower was hers?

A white crowned Lotus cauldron that no one was willing to sell for 20 million, she had such big words, she said she would give it away?

"Hehe, miss Lin really likes to joke."

Han Mingmei laughed in embarrassment.

He only felt that Lin Xiaojiu was boasting too much.

"Miss Lin, you're so boastful!"

Lu Yuzhi said sarcastically. In any case, he just didn't like Lin Hanxing.

Lin Hanxing didn't even look at her and ignored her sarcastic words.

Old master Lu coughed.

"What do you want?"

He spoke in a low voice to hide the joy in his heart and looked at Lu Bingde expressionlessly.

Lu Bingde recalled what Lin Hanxing had told him in the car.

"I want to take back the Lu family."

Chapter 645: He was not reconciled

"What did you just say?"

The first to react was Lu Yuzhi. She looked at her nephew, thinking that his brain must have been damaged from staying in the hospital.

Then, he glared at Lin Hanxing.

It must be this woman's bad idea. What was her purpose?

Lin Hanxing and Lu yuzhi looked at each other, his black eyes as calm as an ancient well.

After looking at it for a long time, it made people feel cold all over.

"I want to go back to the Lu Corporation."

Lu bingde made up his mind. He looked at his grandfather with determination.

Lin Hanxing was right.

The blood that flowed in his bones was the blood of the Lu family.

If he went out and caused trouble, he would be embarrassing the Lu family.

Even if he died one day, the first word on his tombstone would only be "road."

In the past, he had never thought about these things.

They only stayed within their own safety range and enjoyed the pleasure of being pursued.

However, could he really live like this for the rest of his life?

That day, after Lin Hanxing left, Lu bingde asked himself.

Was Huahua willing to spend the rest of her life in a muddled state?

No! He was unwilling to accept this!

Lu Jiashu, who had been silent all this while, looked at Lu bingde with a dark look in his eyes.

You want the Lu family back?

Hehe, that also depends on whether he has the ability!

Old master Lu's face was expressionless, but his heart was surging with emotions.

His eyes met Lin Hanxing's.

Although he had entrusted bingde's matter to Lin Hanxing, the best situation for the old man was that Lu bingde would come back and give in to him. He didn't expect ...

He was actually willing to marry Lu Shi!

Han mingmei pretended to drink tea. As an outsider, she really couldn't say anything.

But because Lin xiaojiu was here, she didn't want to leave.

"Bingde, didn't you always say that you're not cut out for work and that you'd rather just get a bonus?"

Lu yuzhi's voice sounded a little high.

He was more or less anxious.

"Jiashu, what do you think?"

Suddenly, old master Lu threw this question to Lu Jiashu.

Lu Bingde looked at his cousin with hope in his eyes. He knew that his cousin would definitely stand on his side.

Lin Hanxing noticed her actions and chuckled to himself.

"Of course I'm happy that cousin is willing to come back."

Lu Jiashu's voice was warm and gentle. There was no hint of displeasure in it. Instead, it made people feel that he was welcoming them from the inside out.

"However, the final decision still lies with Grandpa."

Without a trace, he returned the right to speak to old master Lu.

Old master Lu was silent for a very long time.

Lu Bingde's heart was in his throat. He was afraid that his grandfather would disagree with him because of the disgraceful things he had done in the past.

"Girl, what do you think?"

Just when everyone thought that old master Lu was expressing his refusal with silence, he suddenly spoke again.

Han Mingmei thought that old master Lu was asking her.

Just as he was trying to find the right words to say, he realized that elder Lu's eyes were actually on Lin Hanxing.

The person he was asking was Lin Hanxing!

father, why are you asking an outsider about our Lu family's matters? "

This time, Lu Yuzhi didn't care that there were outsiders present, and directly expressed his dissatisfaction.

But old master Lu turned a deaf ear to her words and only looked at Lin Hanxing.

At that moment, Lin Hanxing was sitting lazily on the other side, his fair fingers holding a teacup gently.

It was as if she could not feel the undercurrents of the Lu family sweeping towards her.

"Elder Lu, are you sure you want to hear my opinion? After all, I'm an outsider."

Lin Hanxing took a sip of the tea and allowed the fragrance to spread on his taste buds.

As she spoke, Han Mingmei carefully observed her.

If he didn't know that Lin Xiaojiu had been kidnapped for 18 years, he wouldn't have been able to tell from her actions!

Chapter 646: I can't get rid of him even if I hate him

Her actions were even more well-mannered than most of the socialites in Jiang city.

Holding a teacup, a small section of her fair wrist was exposed under her ivory-white bell sleeve. The diamond bracelet made her skin look even cleaner and more translucent. Even as a woman, Han Mingmei's heart itched when she saw it.

"Speak," he said. Elder Lu's attitude was clear.

He didn't care about his second daughter Lu Yuzhi's protest in the slightest.

Lin Hanxing's long black eyelashes blinked as if he was in deep thought.

What's Lu Jiashu's position in the Lu Corporation now? "

Lin Hanxing asked coldly without even looking at Lu Jiashu.

In the eyes of others, her attitude made it seem as if she was the one who had the most say in the entire Lu family!

"Manager." Old master Lu summarized with two words.

Hearing this, Lin Hanxing chuckled, as if mocking him.

Others might not be able to find any fault with it, but to Lu Yuzhi and Lu Jiashu, it was extremely harsh.

Then throw Lu Bingde to the lowest level. Tell him to do whatever he's suffering or tired.

Lin Hanxing placed the teacup on the table beside him.

It made a clicking sound.

Lu Yuzhi was stunned. She had originally thought that this woman would say that she wanted Lu Bingde to be on equal footing with her Jiashu.

Lin ... Lu Bingde was a little anxious, as if he wanted to say something.

Lin Hanxing's eyes swept over Lu Bingde, his gaze neither hot nor cold, but it scared Lu Bingde so much that he swallowed back the words he wanted to say.

But he still has at least three million Yuan of dividends from the group every month.

Old master Lu continued.

Lin Hanxing's lips curved into a smile.

"At least three million?"

Her eyes seemed to look in Lu Jiashu's direction, and the latter felt a chill run down his back from her gaze.

"It doesn't seem right."

Lin Hanxing looked away and said indifferently.

“Bai Xi,”

Oh,” Bai Xi said. Then, he took out the bank statement that he had prepared.

I’ve shown that the company’s dividend is 2.5 million Yuan each time. If it’s really as old Lu said, there must be a problem somewhere.

As Lin Hanxing spoke, Bai Xi walked over and handed the bank statement to elder Lu.

Lu yuzhi glared at Lin Hanxing with hatred.

She was too nosy!

All these years, Lu yuzhi and Lu Jiashu had long gotten used to deducting a portion of Lu bingde’s dividends and putting them into their own pockets for their own benefit. The only thing they were afraid of was that old master Lu was still around.

Now, this matter had been exposed by an outsider ...

This Lin was clearly trying to embarrass her family!

She didn’t know where her silly nephew’s luck came from, to actually be able to hug such a smart thigh!

“Jiashu,” Elder Lu flipped through the accounts expressionlessly.

Then, he raised his head and looked at Lu Jiashu.

“Don’t worry, grandfather. How could I covet cousin’s things?”

Lu Jiashu’s gentle and elegant appearance did not show any signs of nervousness.

my cousin’s life was indeed a bit ridiculous before. I was afraid that he would squander all his money for his bad friends, so I split the dividends into two and kept the other part for him.

On the surface, this explanation sounded flawless.

Lin Hanxing chuckled when he heard that.

“It’s hard on you to worry so much about him.”

No matter how he heard it, he felt that these words were exceptionally ironic.

“Girl, why are you speaking with such a tone? I watched Bing de grow up with my own hands. As his second aunt, do you think I would cheat him of his money? Jiashu said he’ll keep it for you, so don’t be so weird!”

Lu yuzhi’s dislike for Lin Hanxing was evident in her words.

On the other hand, Lu yuzhi’s attitude did not affect Lin Hanxing at all.

Moreover, she really enjoyed the joy of knowing that the other party hated you but couldn’t get rid of you!

Chapter 647: You have to spit out what you've eaten

Han mingmei felt a little awkward sitting there.

"I'm sorry, I still have some matters to attend to. I'll take my leave first."

The following content was not suitable for her to continue listening.

Han mingmei quickly got up and left.

"Since you're safekeeping it for me, I might as well make things clear while old man Lu is here."

Lin Hanxing's voice was cold, but it was meaningful to those who were observant.

"Otherwise, good intentions will turn into bad intentions, and good intentions will become intentional!"

Lin Hanxing's fair fingers tapped on the table. Bai Xi immediately understood and cleared his throat.

"Madam Lu yuzhi had her nephew sign an independent power of attorney for ten years, which should expire on Lu bingde's birthday this year. According to the independent authorization form, before Lu bingde's 27th birthday, he has no right to deal with the shares under his name or any dividends."

Elder Lu's gaze slowly swept over his second daughter, and Lu yuzhi immediately felt his limbs go numb.

with a period of ten years, we calculated the amount of dividends received by Lu bingde's name in all these years for comparison. The result of the calculation is ...

Bai Xi said as he looked at Lu yuzhi and Lu Jiashu, his eyes full of sarcasm.

the amount that Madam Lu yuzhi and Mr. Lu Jiashu have helped Lu bingde keep over the years is ...

The next second, Bai Xi said a number.

There were zeros and zeros, and it went straight to two decimal places.

Lu bingde's eyes widened in shock. So he was actually that rich?

Lin Hanxing picked up his teacup again and took a sip unhurriedly.

"Since we've already said this, please hand over the money that you've been keeping for years."

Bai Xi said with a smile.

It was as if he didn't even see Lu yuzhi's face, which was so angry that it had changed shape.

Lin Hanxing used the edge of the teacup to cover the corners of his lips.

Don't think about things that don't belong to you. Otherwise, sooner or later ...

He had to spit out everything he had eaten!

Lu bingde turned to look at Lin Hanxing.

He knew that she was trying to help him.

However, why was it his second aunt and cousin who had been the closest to him since he was young?

“Second brother, there’s something I don’t want to say. I hope that the money will be transferred to Bing de’s account within half an hour.” Old master Lu’s face was stern, and there was a kind of solemnity in his bones. He was not angry, but he was still mighty.

“In addition, there’s also this independent authorization letter.”

Lin Hanxing said, the coldness in his voice surprisingly neutralizing old master Lu’s sternness.

back then, Lu bingde was too young and ignorant to support one side on his own, so it’s understandable that Madam Lu yuzhi wanted him to sign this letter of authorization. I think old Lu can understand.

but now, there’s no need for this power of attorney to exist.

Blocking off Lu yuzhi and Lu Jiashu’s escape route in front of elder Lu would save them a lot of unnecessary trouble.

Lu yuzhi’s fingers clenched so tightly that they dug into his palm.

Even Lu Jiashu did not expect that Lin Hanxing would even think about this!

“That girl Lin is right. That thing really doesn’t need to exist anymore.”

Elder Lu looked at his second daughter and spoke with deep meaning.

Lu yuzhi was so frightened that his palms broke out in cold sweat.

“I’ll ... I’ll go transfer the money.”

Lu yuzhi got up and called the bank, temporarily avoiding the storm.

A moment of silence descended.

Lin Hanxing raised his head and met old master Lu’s eyes.

She had cooperated with him seriously in this act of killing someone with a borrowed knife. She had not let him down.

Lu bingde stood on the spot, looking a little listless.

She drooped her head.

?

Chapter 648: Starting from the bottom

He felt a little powerless.

The feeling of the family he had always trusted scheming against him ...

It was terrible!

Bai Xi looked at Lu Bingde's cowardice and couldn't help but get angry!

Lin Hanxing's attention, however, was on Lu Jiashu.

When no one else was looking, his eyes landed on Lu Bingde.

No matter how well he hid it, he could not hide it from Lin Hanxing's eyes.

Compared to Lu Jiashu's level, Lu Bingde was still too young and inexperienced. He was afraid that he would be tricked again if he was not careful.

Lin Hanxing's fingers tapped on the table, making three long and one short sounds.

It caught Lu Bingde's attention.

This was the secret code they had agreed on on the way here.

As long as Lin Hanxing gave this secret signal, he would ...

When no one was looking, Bai Xi stuffed a white pill into Lu Bingde's mouth.

Not long after, the effects of the medicine came.

Lu Bingde suddenly let out a muffled groan. His face turned pale and he was sweating profusely, showing a look of anxiety and panic.

"Bingde, you ..."

Old master Lu stood up abruptly, as if he had been given a fright.

Lu Jiashu took the lead and walked over.

"I'm fine. I've been having insomnia lately and I'm flustered."

As he spoke, Lu Bingde was gasping for air. That look ...

He was like a drug addict!

Old master Lu had seen much of the world. When he realized this, his expression turned serious and tense.

However, when he accidentally met Lin Hanxing's eyes, he was stunned.

Lin Hanxing was shaking his head at him!

What was the meaning of this?

Could it be ...

Old master Lu looked at Lu Bingde again and chose to believe in Lin Hanxing.

Lu Jiashu was the closest to Lu Bingde. He saw all of his reactions, and the maliciousness in his eyes eased up a lot.

It seemed that Lu Bingde had fallen for it!

Hehe.

"Maybe he's tired, I'll send Bing de upstairs to rest."

With that, Lu Jiashu led Lu bingde upstairs.

"What's going on?"

After Lin Hanxing disappeared down the stairs, elder Lu looked at him with a serious expression.

"Someone is trying to cripple Lu bingde."

Lin Hanxing's voice was extremely calm, but old master Lu was shocked and clutched his heart.

"Don't worry, I won't go wrong on what I promised."

"So, bingde just ..."

Old master Lu hurriedly asked, his expression anxious.

Lin Hanxing glanced at Bai Xi, who took out a small medicine bottle from his sleeve and shook it.

Elder Lu finally heaved a sigh of relief.

my mission is completed for now. I'll have to rely on you for the rest, elder Lu.

Because of what had just happened, Lu Jiashu would temporarily let down his guard against Lu bingde. As for the dividends and the like, it was safer to hold them in old master Lu's hands before the independent authorization letter expired.

"I understand what you mean,"

Old master Lu's gaze landed on the pot of uncrowned Lotus on the table, and he sighed.

"You're so thoughtful."

He knew that it was Lin Hanxing who had found the flower.

"Elder Lu, Lu bingde is a piece of unpolished jade, but he still needs to be tempered."

Lin Hanxing had a better understanding of Lu bingde's personality after spending time with him.

What he needed was time.

"I understand. Back then, bingde's father started from the bottom and worked his way up."

At the mention of his eldest son, elder Lu's face was filled with pride and nostalgia.

"Lin girl, the person who wants to cripple Bing de, is he ..."

Elder Lu didn't finish his sentence, but his expression was enough to explain everything.

Lin Hanxing smiled and pointed at the painting on the wall.

It was rare to be confused.

if there's anything, I'll ask Bai Xi to assist Lu Bingde. Elder Lu, you don't have to be too worried.

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Chapter 649: Why do you have to go against me?

"Miss Lin."

Just as Lin Hanxing was about to get into the car, Lu Jiashu's voice sounded behind him.

Lin Hanxing's hand was still on the car door.

The autumn wind blew, and the ginkgo trees in the courtyard rustled down.

Lin Hanxing closed the car door and turned around to look at Lu Jiashu amidst the yellow leaves.

Lu Jiashu was slightly dazed.

Even though he knew that the woman in front of him was definitely not as easy to bully as she looked, he could not help but be bewitched by her beauty.

"Mr. Lu."

Lin Hanxing had a pleasant smile on his face, and the dimples at the corners of his mouth were faintly visible.

However, in Lu Jiashu's eyes, it felt inexplicably cold.

"Why do you have to go against me?"

Lu Jiashu took a step forward and deliberately lowered his voice to give people a strong sense of oppression.

"Mr. Lu, why do you say that?"

Didn't he like to play dumb and go in circles?

Why? Can't sit still?

Lin Hanxing chuckled.

Her smile was reflected in Lu Jiashu's eyes, making him love and hate her at the same time!

He had never encountered such a terrifying opponent in his life.

It was as if the other party had already figured out the direction of your next step.

He knew that he was not a match for her, but he still did not want to give up.

that money and those connections can be of greater value in my hands!

Lu Jiashu's gentle appearance faded, and the corners of his eyes and the tips of his brows carried an indescribable evil aura.

Lin Hanxing raised an eyebrow.

Where did he get his confidence from?

“Lu Jiashu, do you know which part of you is inferior to Lu Bingde?”

Lin Hanxing’s voice was cold and emotionless. His eyes were as deep and cold as an ancient well, like the boundless sea after the winter night, which made people feel deeply afraid.

Lu Jiashu squinted his eyes slightly and met her gaze.

“What a joke. How am I inferior to him?”

He had to get an answer today!

“He has more bottom lines than you.”

It was a simple sentence, but it made Lu Jiashu laugh out loud.

“Bottom line? What was the bottom line? Can it be eaten? Can I drink it? Can it be exchanged for money?”

Lu Bingde, that idiot, had always been doing good deeds and donating anonymously, but so what?

Wasn’t she still being played by him?

Perhaps he was certain that Lu Bingde had become a drug addict, but Lu Jiashu did not hide his disdain at all.

“Lu Bingde, that idiot, he was saying that he believed me upstairs, hehe ...”

Bai Xi, who was originally sitting in the driver’s seat, was getting angrier and angrier as he listened.

With a loud bang, she pushed the door open and got out of the car!

even if Lu Bingde is an idiot, it’s not your place to judge him!

Bai Xi threw a punch at Lu Jiashu’s unsightly face.

The people in the villa heard the commotion and ran out, just in time to see this scene.

“Jiashu!” How could Lu Yuzhi be willing to do anything when he saw his son being beaten? he suddenly ran over and was about to give Bai Xi a slap!

However, before he could get close, his wrist was already firmly grabbed by someone!

Lin Hanxing’s smile disappeared.

“You think you can touch my people?”

His almost ice-cold words made people shiver. Lu Yuzhi wanted to pull back his wrist, but he couldn’t.

Perhaps she had never thought that ...

Lin Hanxing looked so small and skinny, but he was actually so strong!

“B * tch, you dare to hit my son?”

Today, Lu yuzhi had already lost a large sum of money because of Lin Hanxing, and he was not in a good mood. At this moment, he was even more furious.

“Hehe, so what if you’ve beaten them up? what can you do to my people?”

Lin Hanxing’s words were almost arrogant!

Between her exquisite and beautiful brows, a strong sense of hostility suddenly appeared!

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Chapter 650: We have known each other for many years

Lu yuzhi’s wrist tightened even more, and he couldn’t help but cry out in pain.

Lu Jiashu could not care less about the pain on his face as he stood up. No one knew better than him how heartless Lin Hanxing could be when he turned hostile.

Back at the count of Starlight, she had smashed a beer bottle on his head without even blinking!

Lin Hanxing’s long eyelashes fluttered slightly, and she suddenly pushed Lu yuzhi into her son’s arms.

There was no expression on her palm-sized face.

He looked at the mother and son in front of him with 30% concentration and 70% coldness in his eyes.

She was a very protective person.

No one could be impudent to her people in front of her!

“Bai Xi, get in the car.”

Lin Hanxing ordered without looking back.

Bai Xi glared at Lu Jiashu fiercely, feeling even more resentful towards Lu bingde for failing to meet his expectations!

He had been bullied by this thing for so many years, yet he still treated him as his own brother!

He really suspected that the Idiot’s brain was filled with paste!

She was so angry!

you’re just relying on Lei Xiao. Now that han mingmei is back, do you really think you can enter the Lei family? ”

The moment Lin Hanxing turned around, Lu yuzhi fearlessly said this again.

She stopped in her tracks.

She slowly turned her head, and her beautiful and alluring eyes were currently covered in frost.

Endless cold.

Subconsciously, Lu Yu clutched his son tightly, his heart beating rapidly in a flutter.

Lin Hanxing reached out his index finger and placed it on her lips gently.

“Shh.”

Almost reflexively, Lu Jiashu covered his mother’s mouth.

He was too familiar with Lin Hanxing’s gaze.

He dared to say that if his mother said one more word, today’s matter would really blow up!

Lu Jiashu trusted his intuition.

Over the years, it had blocked countless dangers for him.

His intuition told him that the reason Lin Hanxing could arrogantly get to where he was today was not as simple as having the Thunder valiant beast backing him!

She didn’t need to rely on anyone!

I advise Madam Lu to learn to control her temper. Otherwise, you won’t be so lucky next time.

That was Lin Hanxing’s last sentence before he got into the car.

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The carved door opened from the inside.

Bai Xi slowly drove out of the Lu residence, but after a while, he was stopped by a red Ferrari.

“Ninth young lady.”

Bai Xi honked his horn, but the other party didn’t move.

It was obvious that he had deliberately stopped her.

Very quickly, an indigo-blue figure alighted from the red Ferrari.

He walked to the window and knocked on it.

The window slowly slid back into the car.

Lin Hanxing looked at han mingmei expressionlessly.

“Lin little nine, do you mind having a chat with me?”

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In the coffee shop.

Han mingmei stirred the cup of Americano in front of her in an elegant manner.

He saw Lin Hanxing’s face from the corner of his eyes.

She only asked for a glass of water.

“There seems to be a lot of news about you in Jiang city recently.”

Han mingmei’s Red lips curved up slightly. Even though she didn’t realize it, her tone carried a little arrogance of a socialite.

Lin Hanxing smiled lazily.

“Miss han, just say what you want to say. There’s no point beating around the bush.”

Han mingmei’s smile froze, as if she didn’t expect her to be such a straightforward person.

It was so straightforward that people didn’t know how to start.

“We ... I mean ah Xiao and I have known each other for many years.”

There was a vague ambiguity in his tone.

“So?”

Lin Hanxing held the glass of water, his fair fingers making the glass look taller.

“Forgive me for being blunt, but I don’t think miss Lin is suitable for ah Xiao.”

Han mingmei added a sugar cube into her coffee.

He continued stirring.

“If you’re only after money, I can satisfy you. Please leave him.”